

FLORAL PARADE COMMITTEES NAMED

Many Horseback Riders Photographs Will Be Taken

Committees to take charge of the various departments of the Floral Parade have been selected and are given below:

W. F. Dillingham, Chairman.
Chas. F. Chillingworth, Marshal.
Geo. C. Potter, Assistant Marshal.
J. R. Galt, R. H. Trent, Automobiles.
R. W. Shingle, Horses and Carriages.

F. Andrade, Pa-u Riders.
Harold Dillingham, Riders other than Pa-u.
E. H. Paris, Bicycles.
Geo. P. Denison, Arrangement of Grounds.
Geo. Cooke, Social Clubs and Evening Entertainment.

Walter G. Smith, Frank L. Hoogs, Wallace R. Farrington, Publicity.
John F. Soper, Tickets.
H. P. Wood, Secretary.
A. Gartley, Promotion Committee.
From present indications, horses for parade purposes will be at a premium. Every available horse in the city has been spoken for up to the present time.

It is expected that some little trouble will be experienced in accustoming the country horses to the flapping skirts of the pa-u riders.

Photographers are making exhaustive preparations to catch the different sections of the parade with their cameras. Several of the schools have signified their willingness to decorate a car and enter the parade.

Through the press of professional engagements Mr. Jas. R. Judd will not be able to act in the capacity of judge of the riding division. His place will be taken by W. A. Greenwell.

The committee have not yet formulated their plans regarding the Roosevelt prize, but information will be given out early next week regarding it.

BULLETIN ADD. PAY

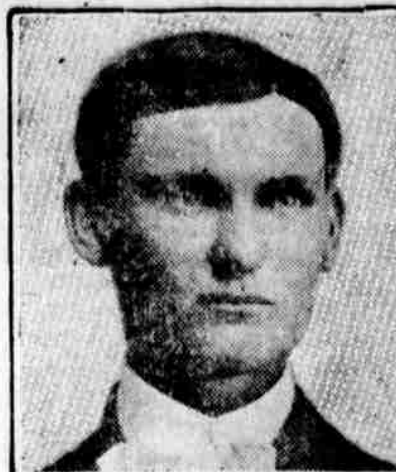
MEXICAN DRAWN-WORK.

Exquisite designs in Teneriffe squares wheels, Doilies, Scraps and tea cloths.

HAWAII & SOUTH SEAS CURIO CO.
Young Building.
(Moana, Young and Hawn. Hotels.)

STURDY FARMERS KEEP OFF ALL CATARRHAL ILLS BY TAKING PE-RU-NA.

Pe-ru-na, the Most Reliable Remedy For All Climatic Ailments.



MR. GEO. H. THOMPSON
At Work On the Farm and Feeling Well All the Time.

Geo. H. Thompson, Craft, Miss., writes:

"I have been cured of catarrh by your medicine, Peruna and Manalin. I had been affected with catarrh of the stomach about all my life, and was taken bad every Spring and Summer. I used several kinds of patent medicines, but they did me no good. I then took a treatment under an M. D., which did me but little good. By this time I had come to where I could eat nothing but a little soup. I had severe pains, had lost in weight and could not do anything. I began taking your medicine, Peruna and Manalin. I then weighed 126 pounds, but after taking several bottles of Peruna and one bottle of Manalin, I weighed 160 pounds."

"I am now at work on the farm and feel well all the time. I eat all I want to and my friends say that I look better than ever before. I will ever praise Peruna for its healing power."

Peruna is a Systemic Remedy. At Peruna proves efficient for catarrh in one place, it will be equally potent in any other place, because it is a systemic remedy.

The people generally are very much misinformed as to the nature of catarrh. Catarrh is usually believed to be confined to the head, nose and throat. Later we sometimes hear of catarrh of the stomach and catarrh of the bowels. Seldom, if ever, do we hear of catarrh of any other organ.

It is not because these organs are not subject to catarrh, nor that catarrh of these organs is not a very common disease, but simply because it is not generally known that affections of these organs may be due to catarrh.



MR. GUSTAV SCHMIDT.

Chronic Catarrh of Head and Throat Lasted Thirty Years.

A Letter Praising Pe-ru-na.

Mr. Gustav Schmidt, Spring Valley, Ill., writes:

"I had catarrh of the head and throat for over thirty years. It became worse every year. About three months ago I commenced to take Peruna and Manalin, and now I am entirely cured of that troublesome sickness. Your medicine is surely a blessing to mankind. You can truly say that you have not lived in vain, Doctor, and I thank you for the good you have done me. May you enjoy a long life to help suffering humanity."

A TALK TO FARMERS.

THE farmer is the salt of the earth. Without the farmer, the industrial world with all its flurry and immense wealth could not exist for a day.

It is upon the soil that we all depend for our living.

No matter how far one may be removed from tilling the soil, or how little he may know about the farmer's vocation, he is vitally dependent upon the things which grow in the soil.

Farming is the basis of all wealth and is the bulwark of all civilization.

The farming class is rapidly becoming intelligent and shrewd in business management.

The reuben and the country bumpkin have disappeared and in their stead a practical well-trained business man, capable of the highest form of commercial activity, has arisen.

Peruna is a very popular medicine among the farming class.

Many a family depends largely upon Peruna as a family medicine and the family physician.

Some farmers are far removed from physicians, and in any case they are far more self-reliant and more liable to depend upon a household remedy than people who live in the cities.

Dr. Hartman, who for many years was a farmer himself, and who still owns and manages one of the best farms in the State of Ohio, is a friend of the farmer, and it is with the farmer that the immense bulk of his correspondence is conducted.

The millions of booklets published and distributed by Dr. Hartman every year circulate chiefly among the farming class.

A large number of unsolicited testimonials concerning Peruna come from the farmers every year.

MR. J. B. ALEXANDER.
A Necessity in the Home.
J. B. Alexander, publisher of the "Fruit and Floral Guide, a Magazine of Horticulture," published in Hartford City, Ind., says of Peruna:

"I was afflicted with catarrh of the throat and head for over ten years. I was treated by many physicians, but grew worse until I was seldom able to go out in cold weather."

"About one year ago I was advised to try Peruna, which I did, and I am now entirely well of the catarrh."

"Peruna is a necessity in our home. With the first symptoms of a cold we use it, and are never afflicted with catarrh."

"I advise all who are afflicted with catarrh to try Peruna. There is certainly nothing equal to it as a catarrh medicine."

Dr. Hartman interested in Farming.

Notwithstanding Dr. Hartman's busy professional career, he still continues to be interested in farming. He is the owner and manager of one of the largest farms in the State of Ohio, with several thousand acres of the best tilled land in the Middle West, and with hundreds of the best blooded percheron horses ever imported or raised in this country.

Dr. Hartman relies upon Peruna entirely in cases of sickness in his own family.

Pe-ru-na, a Household Friend.
Mr. Henry Schroeder, Eatay, Mich., writes:

"I suffered for almost ten years with catarrh of the stomach and all doctoring was of no avail. I took nine bottles of Peruna and two of Manalin and am now entirely cured."

"I recommend the medicine to all who are afflicted with this disease. It is my household friend."

One of Dr. Hartman's Grateful Correspondents.

Mr. W. H. Calahan, proprietor of Big Hill Farm, and prominent fruit grower and stock raiser, Glenvar, Va., writes:

"I write to express my kindness toward you and your good medicine, Peruna."

"I had a very bad spell of sickness and could not eat anything at all. My head, stomach, in fact, my whole body ached, and it looked as though nothing would do me any good. I had almost given up."

"I decided to try a bottle of your Peruna and before I had taken half the bottle my appetite came to me and my head became all right. In fact, I was all right all over. Peruna cured me."

While Peruna is not confined to any one class of people, yet it is probably true that the farming class more than any other, rely upon Peruna for the prevention and cure of all ultimate diseases.

By F. P. Dunne.
(Copyright, 1907, by H. H. McClure & Co.)

"WELL, Sir," said Mr. Dooley, "a hand across th' sea has been extended to us again. We rayceived it under th' ear."

"Did ye read about it? Ye didn't? Well, 'twas this way. Our fellow-Anglo-Saxons own an island somewhere beyant Cuba where they raise rum, molasses, ginger, an' nuygers fr' th' export trade. 'Tis fr'm there we get th' sturdy blacks that may be seen any day smoking cigars an' playin' cards while diggin' th' Panama Canal. It's a vallyable little Pearl iv th' Ant-Hills, and if England had a few more iv thim she'd be broke. Well, th' other day an earthquake come along an' shook it up. It must've been a good deal iv a job fr' almost as many people were kilt be it as die in this country any cold day fr'm not havin' good enough shoes. It was pretty bad, an' we're a good-hearted people at heart, d'ye mind, an' ivrybody, even thim unhappy people that can't be sure they are Anglo-Saxons on account iv their parentage, were in favor iv doin' somethin' fr' th' poor creatures."

"Us Anglo-Saxons looked on it another way. 'Twas not to nurse th' injured nor feel th' hungry that we called on th' President to send ships to Kingston, but 'twas to bind up th' wounds in wan iv th' extremities iv our Mother Country. Th' Anglo-Saxon union invited contributions through its Chairman, th' Hon. Isaac Guggenheim. Th' President with tears in his eyes ordered Bob Evans to send somebody else to Jamaica to help our cousins an' prove again that blood is stickier than water. He did not think 'twas wise to send Bob Evans himself so soon after th' earthquake. Bob Evans picked out a lad be th' name iv Davis, an' he got together our warships an' rushed off to Kingston."

"'Twas all right. If there was an Englishman in trouble in th' next house I'd thry to f'get what his folks done to mine, an' no wan wud be quicker to his bedside thin this Anglo-Saxon. What I'd do to him after he got out iv th' hospital might be different. I have gr-reat feelin' fr' human sufferin', an' I don't know that I don't feel sorrier fr' an Englishman in trouble thin fr' annywan else. I've got to keep fr'm laughin'. Besides, if there's wan use I'd like to put a warship to it wud be to make a grocery wagon or an ambulance out iv it. I wish whin th' President gets through usin' th' navy to relieve foreign distress that only feels relieved whin th' equal to Ar-re-hev Road prepared to hurl a broadside iv overcoats, boots, condensed milk, an' flannel bandages at our neighborhood. Since this cold snap set in we've been a somewhat stricken community ourselves."

"Well, away went Admiral Davis an' steamed into Kingston Harbor, an' as a first aid to th' injured made a searchlight display an' fired th' customary salute iv four hundred an' eight guns. It was ar'y in th' avenin', an' th' Gov'nor havin' issued proclamations relievin' distress until teatime was enjoyin' a well-earned slumber. But he got up at wanst an' rayturned th' compliment in th' most gracious terms. He wrote a note to th' Admiral as follows: 'Shut up y'er dem guns an' get out iv here. Ye make my head ache.'"

"Th' Admiral, bein' an Anglo-Saxon fr'm Boston, where Jawny Fitz Mayor, was much moved be this delicate compliment, an' havin' fired another salute iv two hundred an' four guns fr' th' Gov'nor's secretory an' instructed th' band to play 'Gawd Save th' King,' he wint ashore. On his way to th' rooned capital he came across a boatload iv American citizens takin' refuge fr'm a British ship on th' wobbly but more frindly land. Th' feelin' iv th' native-born Anglo-Saxons on board this ship toord their cousins was so strong an' warm that they wud not permit thim to share th' rigors iv life on th' perilous

ways, with an awful smell iv 'cookin' comin' fr'm th' galley an' nawthin' to sleep in but cots. No, Sir. They insisted that they accept th' hospitality iv a neighboring dock, Sir Alf Jones even pressin' th' hospitality so far as to threaten to throw thim overboard if they didn't lave at wanst."

"Ye may guess, Hinnessy, what a sacrifice our cousins were makin' to men an' women that they'd never met before nor hoped to meet again, but that were bound to thim be a language common to both, though spoken through different features iv th' face. Fr' th' luxurious dock was open to th' gin'rous sun be day an' th' kindly moon be night, it had never been used except to store molasses, rum, an' colored gintlemen, an' 'twas swept be ocean breezes always, be th' ignoble broom seldom. Our fellow-citizens were so much gratified be this almost overwhelming outburst iv hearty old English hospitality that they passed resolutions askin' th' United States Government to land supplies in Kingston be inclosin' thim in twelve-inch shells an' shootin' thim at th' Gov'nor's palace."

"Th' Admiral proceeded on shore an' wint to make an official call on th' Gov'nor. Th' reception was characteristic iv that old-fashioned good cheer that commerce an' th' greed iv Americans is gestroyin'. Th' Admiral was allowed to stand in th' outside office fr' as long a time as he wanted. Thin a ruddy, janial face appeared at th' dure an' says: 'James, tell him I've gone away to say till nineteen hundred an' eight.'"

"Here, Hinnessy, I'd like to read ye a sketch iv this gr-reat man that has done so much to bind two sister nations in a perfect knot an' to show that though blood may be thicker thin water heads are thicker still. Sir Aleck Sweatingham was born in Fotheringham Court Road in th' year eighteen thirty-four. He was a member iv an illustrious family that had not been out iv th' parish fr' four centuries. Arly in life he showed traits that marked him fr' a diplomatic career. No wan cud get along with him. At six he kicked a maiden lady who offered him gingerbread; at nine he bit th' parson who thried to make him a present iv a drum. Such traits cud not be lightly pushed aside. It was clear that he was destined be nature to rule over th' swarthy tribes upon whom alone the sun iv England sets an' sets hard."

"While still a mere youth he was dispatched to th' Island iv Boolejoon, in th' Indyan Sea, where he soon made a name fr' himself be foinin' the native Rajahs into a Church iv England Defiance League. His rise was rapid. First appointed in thirty-four, in sixty-three he was promoted to th' Gov'norship iv th' popylous Island iv Gazip, in th' Gulf iv Baf; population, 1800, two whites, five millyon blacks; salary, two millyon pice, (£50.) In rulin' this difficult province he made a gr-reat repytation, which extended as far as th' borders iv Swat. A man iv iron, cold an' hard, he intrajuced humson cabs drawn be natives instead iv th' old-fashioned rickshaw, induced th' Rajah to throw away his pagan turban an' adopt th' more seemly stovepipe hat, started a mullin bakery, an' took steps to abolish plural marriages."

"Fourteen years later a still more important honor was lavished on him. Whin th' Gov'norship iv Plaguetoown, on th' East Coast, was made vacant th' last name that occurred to th' Colonial Office was Aleck Sweatingham, an' he was appointed. Alther survivin' fr' eleven years in this arjpos post he was again promoted at th' request iv th' only other white man in th' colony, an' rayceived th' important post iv Gov'nor iv Jamaica, an honor which few achieve an' still fewer desire. This completes th' career iv th' gr-reat man, which may soon be r-rounded out be his bein' fired. Ivrywhere he wint he made friends where he'd been before. In all th' countries where he ruled he left a repytation fr' janiality an' repose. At last, he never had with him whin he showed up at th' new job."

"It was this mighty statesman that our humble Admiral thried to meet. Admiral Davis was overcome be his rayception. We don't expect our dear cousins to gush over us. They are more self-contained thim we are. Behind their rugged chests beat warm an' gin'rous hearts, but they find it hard to say anything pleasant without chokin', an' Admiral Davis was surprised as well as charmed by Aleck's greetings. He said he had never met so polite an Englishman. In his gratit-hud he landed troops to thrive nuygur prisoners back into jail, put up awnings on stores, an' hitch th' horses to th' street cars in th' annihilated city. He was amazed to receive almost instantly an effusive dispatch in th' followin' language: 'Get out iv here or I'll leave arf a brick at ye.' Th' Admiral replied: 'Gawd bless ye fr' ye'er kind wur-rads. It is a happiness to me to meet ye'er ixcellency's approval. It sh. we that we are bound together be ties iv common brotherhood an' th' common language iv Shakespeare an' others. I have th' honor to rayport that th' fleet under my command has put up a tent, started two grocers in business, an' proticted a safe fr'm bein' robbed.'"

"To which Aleck replied heartily: 'I don't know what th' divvie ye mane be a common language, but if ye're not out iv here by noon ye'll hear some language that's commoner thin anny iver used be Shakespeare, whiover he may be. Get out, I say. Chase ye'erself. Beat it to th' deep sea. If ye don't hurry I'll send a nuygur policeman to run ye in. If anny safe was took ye stole it ye'erself and have it hid now in wan iv ye'er scows. I've a good mind to go aboard an' search ye. Mis'able Yankee, fry,' says he. 'Take th' eastern channel,' he says. 'There are rocks there an' some sharks,' he says."

"Admiral Davis cud not thrust himself to a reply in writing. He wint at wanst to call on th' gallant an' courteous ripresentative iv his Majesty. What passed between the two envoys iv th' warruld's powers wud never be known. It was too sacred to be repeated. It is enough to say that whin Admiral Davis come fr'm th' mansion th' Gov'nor's right eye was black with grief an' he carried a large an' vallyable axe which he was thryin' to present to th' Admiral. Th' Constitution fr-bids our officers acceptin' presents fr' doin' th'ir joety simply an' well. That night, havin' completed their errand iv mercy, th' fleet sailed away, an' so strong was th' feelin', aboard th' ships in th' harbor that not a sound issued fr'm thim. Admiral Davis was highly pleased with th' episode. Those who heard his comments say he is splendidly qualified to fill Bob Evans's place in th' hearts iv th' American Navy."

"An' there ye are, Hinnessy; another link forged in th' chain that hooks us up to our Motherland. It is such occurrences that makes us know that though a sturdy Briton may be slow in speech, he still cherishes th' proper feelin' to'rd this country. Beuther th' bluff kick in th' eye thin th' soft answer that turneth away our wrath an' th' kick in th' eye afterwar'd. Aleck has cleared up a good many doubts in my mind iv where we stand. If we're cousins at all, Jake Schiff an' President Hadley an' I belong to an infeyvory branch iv th' family an' ought to be treated as such. Besides knowin' how relations ac-to'rd each other, if I've got to be anny kind iv relation let it be as distant as possible. I'm sorry they're goin' to fire Aleck. He's a good man who's done somethin' fr' th' warruld. I'm sorry fr' thim if they fire him, fr' they'll have to take him home. If they want to punish him they ought to make him perpetchool Gov'nor iv Jamaica."

"What did they want to send th' navy fr', anyhow?" asked Mr. Hemmesty.

"Maybe ye're right," said Mr. Dooley. "I thing meself this navy iv curs is gettin' into th' habit iv runnin' to fires. It's all right to rescue people fr'm a burnin' buildin', but I think I'd wait till I was asked. Maybe th' man wud rather be burned to death thin have a cousin rescue him an' have it th' talk iv th' family fr' tin years."

"A Hand Across
Th' Sea Has
Been Extended
To Us Again"

"We Rayceived
It Under Th'
Ear" Says
Dooley Of Th'
Sweetenham
Affair